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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, September 13, 2004 Tape 42_3

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1. Sondance with only Me, Sondance with My son, Sondance with My body. I am giving you dancing lessons, I am giving you Me. I am giving you dance, I am giving you dancing lessons with Me. I am giving you dancing lessons My body, My body who will dance with Me, for I have come and I will come and I will dance with you and I will put My arm around you and I will kiss you as we dance to tunes and music of Me, of My heart, of creativity and beauty, colors and hues of only Me, riding astral-ly steeds of only Me. I love you.
2. Think it not strange **I speak of dance and many terms and activities with Me taken and perverted, contraverted and left out of My social scene, forsaken by My family, refused by those who drink Me**. I love you.
3. I come and I dance. I art, and I come to art. I sing, and I come to sing and I come to singing and I sing over you as I dance, as I embrace, as I create with you the work of My craftsmanship, the work of My hands; My hands coming forth creating, yea, through you, even through you now as you read this if you let Me.
4. Yea how I love you. Oh, how I desire you. How I desire to dance with you and listen to music with Me, you, you and Me, us one together listening to the music of our hearts, placed there together by My Father, by My Father. I and My Father are one. Be one with I and My Father, I Am you are.
5. Please see Me in all that I have said and keep saying and reveal and the revelation, the revelatory truth of truths, truths of truth that come forth now flowing from My throne into My body, respecter of persons none. I love you.
6. I love you and I give you Me and I dance and I color-ate My colorless to color forth My world in My colors, My hues of only Me; emotions of My emotion, sinew of My sinew, blood of My blood, bone of My bone, flesh of My flesh, creativity of My creativity, word of My word, vibrations pulsating, gyrational fortunulas of only Me; formulas beyond the formulas, fortunes of only Me; fortunate of My fortunate available to My body, Me, all.
7. Come now and create and master My arts, My music, My science, My being, My doing, altogether lovely, one. All together one, one, one, one; altogether one, all of it is one, all of you are one. All are My body. See Me. Hear Me. Feel Me. Become Me. Walk Me **and create Me** coming forth in joy and laughter, abundance, provision and no lack. Creating, creating, creating were the words of My mouth.
8. Dance with Me and let Me roll forth. Dance with Me, toss and twirl in freedom. Did I not say "as a child"? Did I not say as a child (1), as a child you must be, you must become, stay, as to enter My kingdom? Dance with Me in transparency and twirl and

fear absolutely none. I love you. Powered by only Me. Powerizing you I am this day, My body, you who will listen, you who will listen and be set free.

9. You who minimize Me, reductionist theories that proclaim your protrusions and your maximization in Me not, I love you and still ask you to come, present yourself before Me and dance with Me and see My grace and glory and how I honor you, how I will honor you; how I will lift you up and give you things, hugs, kisses, and emotion realms of only Me. I love you. Good Day.

Footnote:

1. Mat 18:3 (NIV) And he said: "I tell you the truth, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven.